The
Pagan
Library

# Hymn To Artemis

**Frater U.'.D.'.**

Artemis, my sibyl sibling
huntress of the earthy skies,
wayfaress in silver rippling -
in your hands my power lies...

lies my dream and all my making
muted might in liquid pose,
lies my giving and my taking,
caressing friends and smiting foes

in your light and metal sheen,
waxing, waning, touched, unseen,
ever-moving curvéd bow
ever-whirring arrow's flow
to the core of mine own heart
hitting mark, a gentle dart

strikes my body, strikes my soul,
fondles part and fondles whole
towards my ever-pulsing spell:
give me heaven, give me hell
take from me what makes me sink
with your sleight of hand and wink -

Goddess of the nightly sweep,
through the starlit mires seep,
never solemn, yet possessed,
by your mastery expressed,

all your vision's harvest keeps...
all your vision's harvest keeps...


Fast Forward
2019-05-28 (/articles2/article.php?article_id=29)
Kindly Pagans, White Supremacists Hold Dueling Gatherings In Southern State Park

Keep the Faith
2019-05-27 (/articles2/article.php?article_id=27)
Young black women are leaving Christianity and embracing African witchcraft

CBN News
2019-05-27 (/articles2/article.php?article_id=25)
Atlanta Church Hires Psychic Medium to Minister to Congregation

The Week
2019-05-25 (/articles2/article.php?article_id=23)
The princess of Norway and her shaman lover

Religion News Service
2019-05-24 (/articles2/article.php?article_id=21)
Getting in on - and tossed out of - the Satanist Temple joke - Religion News Service

More Articles (/articles2/)

Search

**Quote of the moment:**

Born Again (adj.) - Traumatized, at least twice.

This site has received hits since Aug 4, 2000

COPYLEFT:
The entire content of all public pages in The Pagan Library (graphics, text and HTML) are free information, released under the terms of the GPL. All copyrighted items mentioned are the property of their respective owners, and no form of ownership or endorsement is implied.

*Last modified: August 19 2018 14:54:25*